

B
F781H

HOWARD ALEXANDER FOUSHEE, 1870-1916

HOWARD ALEXANDER FOUSHEE


North Carolina State Library



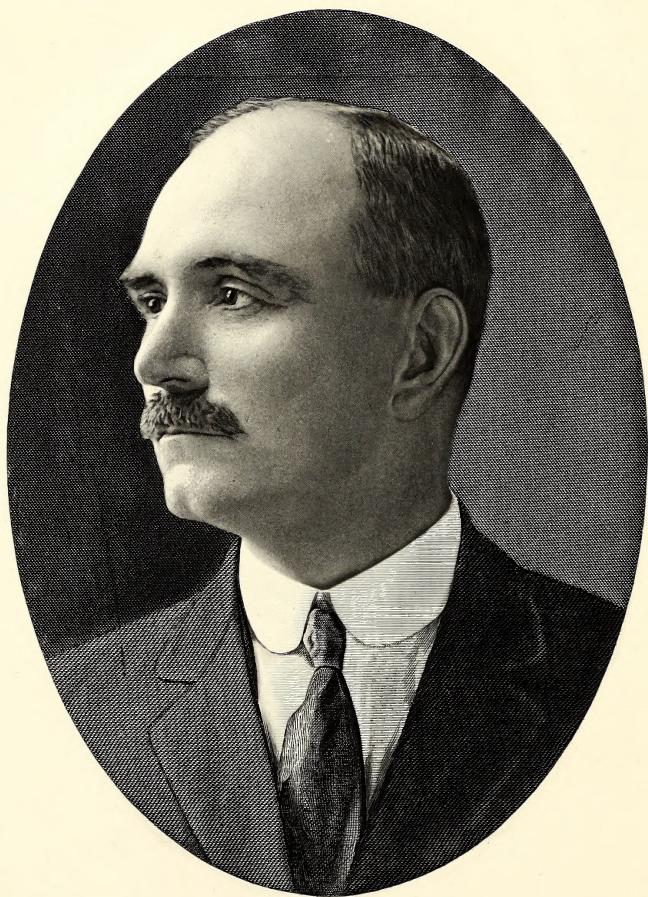
Gift of

NB
Pam

HOWARD ALEXANDER FOUSHEE



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
LYRASIS members and Sloan Foundation



H. A. Foushee

HOWARD ALEXANDER FOUSHEE

1870-1916

A COLLECTION OF
NEWSPAPER REPORTS OF HIS LIFE AND DEATH
AND EDITORIAL COMMENTS THEREON
ALSO
ACCOUNTS OF MEMORIAL SERVICES
AND
A TRIBUTE BY ONE OF
HIS TEACHERS

DEDICATION

This little volume has been lovingly compiled from some of the things that were spoken and written about HOWARD A. FOUSHEE, one of the gentlest, one of the strongest, one of the purest of men. It is affectionately dedicated to those three spirits, his little children, ANNIE WALL of nine, FRANCES of seven, and ALEXANDER of five years, who were so dear to him and to whom his tenderness ever overflowed. Thus they may in mature years learn in a measure what manner of man their father was.

HOWARD ALEXANDER FOUSHEE

DIED JANUARY 31, 1916

From *The Morning Herald*, February 1st, 1916:

After an illness extending over several years, Judge Howard A. Foushee died at his home here yesterday morning at 10:37 o'clock. He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Annie Wall Foushee, three young children, his father, Mr. A. R. Foushee, of Roxboro, and his brother, Mr. W. L. Foushee, an attorney of this city. The community had known for several days of his serious illness and his death was not unexpected. There is universal sorrow in the city, for he was not only one of the strongest citizens of Durham, but one of the most universally popular. His lovable disposition had drawn to him many friends. He will be buried in Maplewood Cemetery on Wednesday, the second day of February. The funeral services will be held at the Baptist Church at 3 o'clock and will be in charge of Rev. J. J. Hurt, pastor of that church, and Rev. A. McCullen, pastor of Trinity Methodist Church. The members of the Durham bar will be the honorary pall bearers.

Howard A. Foushee was born May 13, 1870, in Person County, at Roxboro. He was the oldest son of Alexander R. Foushee and Elizabeth Foushee. One of his brothers, Mr. James L. Foushee, died a few years ago, and the remaining son, Mr. W. L. Foushee, was a law partner of Judge Foushee at the time of his death. As a youth Howard Foushee attended the public schools of Roxboro and, later on, the Henderson Academy under Mr. Thomas Horner. He entered Wake Forest College in 1885 and in four years there made the degree of Master of Arts. He was the valedictorian of his class and received many honors as a student. The Greek medal was awarded him in his junior year and he was one of the editors of the *Wake Forest Student*. After leaving college he taught school four years and was located during that time at Selma, Charlotte, Durham, and Chowan Institute, in Murfreesboro. While teaching at the latter place he studied law under Judge Winborne and later at the University of North Carolina. He was licensed in the fall of 1893 and immediately formed a partnership with Mr. James S. Manning, who was then practicing in Durham. From that time until his death he was a resident of Durham and actively in the practice, except during the period of two years when on the superior court bench. He was identified with much of the important litigation in

Durham and surrounding counties and represented his clients ably, faithfully and successfully.

April 13, 1904, he married Miss Annie Wall, the only daughter of the Hon. Henry Clay Wall, of Rockingham. His widow survives him, and also their three children, Annie Wall, Frances Leak and Alexander Foushee.

Judge Foushee had been long identified with the social, legal, business and political life of this community. Probably no one ever lived in Durham who counted more friends or who was better liked. His popularity extended to all classes of the citizens. He was a loyal Democrat and rendered his party splendid service. In 1896, when the Republicans were in power in Durham County, the leaders of the Democracy sought a chairman for the executive committee to make the fight during that campaign. After a thorough canvass of the situation, Howard A. Foushee was selected as the fittest man. He was young, popular, patient, tactful and wise. When made chairman he gave his whole time to the campaign, and as a result of his skill, tact and wisdom the democracy carried the county in that campaign, and many people have credited to the work he did at that time, the uniform success of the party since. His ability was so impressed upon his party in 1896 that he was nominated for the Legislature in 1898 by acclamation and was elected. He served in the lower branch of the General Assembly in 1899. In 1901 he was selected without opposition as the party's candidate for the Senate from the senatorial district composed of Durham, Orange, Alamance and Caswell counties. Four years later when the Senator again came from Durham County he was elected to the Senate of 1905. He was active in the Legislature and many useful statutes were introduced by him. Soon after 1898 he declared publicly in favor of Judge H. G. Connor as speaker of the House and was one of his lieutenants in that contest. His work in the Legislature was useful to the State and satisfactory to his constituents. He was the law partner of Judge Manning from 1893 until 1909. In May, 1909, his partner was appointed to the Supreme Court bench and Mr. W. L. Foushee, who was then practicing law in Richmond, came to Durham to assist Judge Foushee in doing the work of the firm. The firm of Foushee & Foushee continued the business until the resignation of Judge Biggs in September, 1911, when Governor Kitchin appointed Judge Foushee as his successor on the superior court bench. In 1912 he was nominated without opposition and elected by the people to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Judge Biggs. He presided over the courts during two years. While he was not able to hold all of his courts because of sickness,

he did hold most of them and made a most satisfactory record. Members of the bar who appeared before him uniformly commend his ability, his wisdom, his patience and his courtesy as a judge. Sickness caused his resignation in 1913.

The activity of Judge Foushee in politics was not confined to campaigns in which he was interested. His hardest work was done in behalf of others. He conducted the campaign of Gen. J. S. Carr for the Senate in 1900. When Governor Kitchin became a candidate for governor in 1908 Mr. J. S. Manning, of Durham, was selected as his campaign manager, but a great deal of the work fell upon Judge Foushee. During the latter months of that hard campaign he gave his whole attention to it. He attended the Charlotte convention and many of his friends attribute his illness to his work there. During the week of that contest he slept little and ate little, and on Sunday following the nomination of Governor Kitchin, Saturday afternoon, he was taken ill and remained in a hospital in Charlotte for some days. From that time his health was never as robust as it had been before. But two years later, in the contest between Judge Allen and Judge Manning for the Supreme Court, he managed the campaign of Judge Manning, and gave to it the same careful and unstinted devotion which had characterized his work on former similar occasions. Although his strength was impaired he attended regularly to his practice until he was appointed to the superior court bench, but at times did so with great difficulty. His friends thought the change from the bar to the bench might prove helpful, but he was so conscientious, so studious and so diligent in his efforts to discharge the duties of judge that his health soon gave way. He was fond of the bench, ambitious for service and fought long to overcome his ill health. In the summer of 1913, realizing that he could not discharge his duties and hope to recover his health, he resigned. He sought the best specialists and had the care of able local physicians, but they were never able to stay the progress of pernicious anemia which claimed him as one of its victims.

The funeral services of Judge Foushee were held on Wednesday afternoon, February 2nd, 1916, at 3:00 o'clock, at the First Baptist Church, Durham, N. C. The services were in charge of Rev. J. J. Hurt, D. D., pastor of the Church, of which Judge Foushee had been a devoted member for twenty-three years. Rev. A. McCullen, pastor of Trinity Methodist Church, assisted.

The services began with singing, "How Firm a Foundation," which was rendered by the church choir.

Dr. Hurt then read from the Scriptures :

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens. For verily in this we groan, longing to be clothed upon with our habitation which is from heaven: if so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked. For indeed we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened; not for that we would be unclothed, but that we would be clothed upon, that what is mortal may be swallowed up of life. Now he that wrought us for this very thing is God, who gave unto us the earnest of the Spirit. Being therefore always of good courage, and knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord (for we walk by faith, not by sight); we are of good courage, I say, and are willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be at home with the Lord. Wherefore also we make it our aim, whether at home or absent, to be well-pleasing unto him.

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth are passed away; and the sea is no more. And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of the throne saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God: and he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away. And he that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new.

Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: for I was hungry, and ye gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger, and ye took me in; naked, and ye clothed me; I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee hungry, and fed thee? or athirst, and gave thee drink? And when saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee? And when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily, I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it unto one of these my brethren, even these least, ye did it unto me.

After this Rev. A. McCullen, pastor of Trinity Methodist Church, of Durham, prayed:

O God, our Father, Thou who has been our help in all ages, our strength and our life, in whom we live and move and have our being. Thou art our great Inspirer; Thou hast revealed our immortality, Thou art God: the Great I AM. Into thy Holy presence we would come with reverence and godly fear, with a realization of our entire dependence upon Thee, that all our help is from Thee. Thou hast revealed to us the Divine Fatherhood and we come as Thy children and speak to Thee out of the abundance of our hearts. We realize that Thou wilt hear and answer us out of the greatness of Thy wisdom and love.

We rejoice in the blessed promises of Thy Holy Word. We are striving to live as near like the Lord Jesus Christ as it is possible for us to live; we are honestly trying to serve Thee loyally and in the spirit of righteousness, help us to be faithful unto death.

We bless Thy Name, our Father, for the hope of Heaven, for its promised joys and eternal happiness, for its freedom from every thing hurtful. In the light of Thy revealed word and with living faith in our Lord Jesus Christ we come to Thee in this hour to pay our last tribute of respect and love to our brother who lived so well among us, whose body now lies before us. We rejoice in his manly life, for his implicit trust in Thee, for the good example he set before men. We pray Thy blessing upon this afflicted home. O Thou Eternal God, Thou alone canst feel for those in sorrow. Come into this home; bless this widow and her precious children; keep them under the shadow of Thy wing. Be a husband to the widow and a father to the fatherless. Give to them every thing necessary to sustain them in this their hour of grief.

We pray Thy blessing upon the father, brother and those other loved ones. Give to them Thy presence and enable them to lean upon the strong arm of Almighty God. May they feel the presence of those strong arms of love about them. Bless all of us here today, our Father. Pardon all our sins. Give to us the blessed hope in Christ that when life is ended here we shall meet again in the City that hath foundations, whose maker and builder is God. May we see in the coming day the white robed saints and with them sing the praises of our Great Redeemer.

We praise Thee now for immortal life and the hope of reunion in Heaven. Amen.

The choir then impressively sang the hymn, the favorite song of Judge Foushee, "Rock of Ages."

After this Dr. Hurt spoke as follows :

"There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved ones away,
And then we call them 'dead.'
Yet ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life,—there are no dead."

Howard A. Foushee is not dead! He lives today in Heaven. He lives also in Durham, and will live. Material things have their day of power and pass. But the influence of noble minds is timeless and controlling, because transmitted from soul to soul.

At sunset hour I have seen the single flame die down at the tip of a lamp-lighter's torch, but looking back in his trail through the streets,—behold a city bathed in light!

The last notes of a sweet singer pass away in a whisper, but the song does not end,—for the next day it is heard in office, and factory, and home,—cheering the labors of those who sing and those who hear. Our friend lives, and will live, in the hearts and homes and ideals of those who knew and loved him.

He will live in the annals of his honourable profession. He loved the law because he loved justice; and he loved justice because he loved his fellowmen. He sought justice for his own clients ever, and he desired it for the clients of his opponents also. Eschewing all jugglery of words and phrases he inquired diligently for real evidence. Such malpractice as the confusing of witnesses unjustly and the twisting of testimony in argument were foreign to every fiber of his being. He believed that truth brought to light would be mighty and prevail.

He was the friend of young attorneys, just climbing to their feet. It was part of his nature to wish them success, and he looked for opportunities to encourage and inspire them. Only yesterday one of the foremost members of the Durham bar of today was telling me that Howard Foushee gave him his first case, and a word of cheer to help him conduct it.

Fellow members of the bar recognized in him a wise counselor of counselors. They trusted his judicial temperament, his integrity of soul, and his keen discernment of moral issues. I am told that they sought him frankly and confidently concerning the ethics of the

profession, and the great fundamental questions of right and wrong, as applied to particular instances. He was a master unexcelled in these realms.

Howard Foushee lives, and will live, in the esteem and affections of those who contend for the public good. Abroad, he is known to the people as a member of their General Assembly who espoused measures that were honourable, progressive, and for the betterment of the State at large. He remembered that he was sent to the capitol by his district, but he never forgot that he was a member of the *General Assembly*. He is known abroad also as a Judge who was faithful, discriminating, conscientious and true.

At home, Judge Foushee was honored for these things, but he is loved also for his free participation in all movements for the community uplift. He had his convictions, but he honored the convictions of others. In politics he was a Democrat, and more than once directed the destinies of his party. Into the political arena he carried a facile pen and a ready tongue: but his pen was not dipped in gall, and his tongue knew no words of malice.

To him the obligations of a private citizen to the public weal were inexorable and high. He responded to them with the alacrity and the sincerity of a true patriot. In his thinking personal policy had no place when it conflicted with public service. If ever he counted the cost of the championship of unpopular measures, he doubtless concluded that his personal loss would be the people's gain,—and thus he would be amply rewarded.

Judge Foushee lives, and will live, in the memory of those who bow at the feet of the Saviour. He saw religion in the large. Formulas could no more contain his creed than could temples compass his piety. If his Christian history could be written three words would stand up conspicuously, furnishing the line of its progress, namely: God, the Needy and Little Children.

For him all good began with God. And his was no small God. Howard Foushee saw Him as Creator, Judge, Holy One,—as well as Father. As such he revered, worshiped, served God. Others might speak familiarly of the Judge of all the Earth, but not he. He knew Him, but not as equal. And his God did not live far away from the trials of men. True, He habited the Bible, the Hymn Books and the Temples; but He dwelt also in the lawyer's office, the hustings, and the arena of pure politics. Therefore our friend consecrated these places to the search for truth, the establishment of justice, and the service of all the people. He served God by serving men, and served men in the fear and love of God. He could call nothing common that had noble possibilities in it. Where others

might skimp or spurn this noble man would do his best; because some day every act and decision would come under review of the Great Judge.

I have said that he could not turn from the call of Need. I cherish a composite picture of him,—received not long before he passed, and better than the best product of artist's skill. Already the doctors had issued their orders, irrevocable and imperious. But here was the call of Need! Without hesitation he answered. The day of trial is at hand. Now the evidence in the harrowing case is being given. The trained mind of the lawyer is receiving, analyzing and putting together. Now he is upon his feet speaking with perfect composure, rare discretion and convincing logic. The end of the speech draws near, and he must show the human bearing of the facts. But,—in a moment we have lost the great lawyer and are looking upon a tender-hearted man who nurses a fountain of tears and is trying to drive back a truant heart from his mouth to its rightful place. Ah, what a man he was! They say his mind was judicial. 'Tis true. But say also, and say it quickly, that his heart was tender and true.

I am not surprised that children loved him. They are among the quickest to discover the true. He was their friend, and they knew it without being told. Even in his last illness he inquired concerning my little boys, and cautioned their father to see that they got plenty of fresh air and exercise.

No, Howard Foushee is not dead, because

“It is not death to die,—
To leave this weary road,
And, 'mid the brotherhood on high,
To be at home with God.

Jesus, Thou Prince of life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like Thee, they conquer in the strife,
To reign with Thee on high.”

From *The Morning Herald*, February 3rd :

The funeral services over the remains of the late Judge Howard A. Foushee were conducted from the First Baptist Church at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon and were in charge of Rev. John Jeter Hurt, pastor of the First Baptist Church, and Rev. A. McCullen, pastor of Trinity Methodist Church. Interment was in Maplewood Cemetery.

The services were beautiful in their simplicity. Dr. Hurt preached

the funeral sermon, dwelling at length upon the fine traits of the able jurist, while Rev. McCullen offered prayer at the close of Dr. Hurt's address.

Many beautiful floral designs were sent, the most beautiful coming from the Durham bar. This design served as a pall for the casket.

The weather was most inclement, and it rained violently throughout the day. Despite the chilling downpour hundreds of people gathered at the church long before the hour of the services arrived, many of these being out of town friends and admirers of Judge Foushee. Hundreds who could not get here sent flowers and messages of condolence. The Durham Traction Company stopped all cars for five minutes out of respect for the deceased. The deceased's father was unable to attend because he is confined to his home in Roxboro with a severe attack of grippe.

The choir of the church, directed by Mr. T. E. Cheek, a life-long friend of Judge Foushee, rendered the music for the services. The services were concluded at Maplewood Cemetery with prayer and benediction by Dr. Hurt.

The active pall bearers were: Messrs. R. L. Lindsey, N. D. Holland, V. S. Bryant, Jones Fuller, C. B. Green, of Durham; Thomas C. Leak, of Rockingham; J. S. Manning, of Raleigh, and J. A. Long, of Roxboro.

The honorary pallbearers were: Messrs. F. C. Geer, J. F. Wily, W. J. Christian, J. M. Manning, R. H. Rigsbee, J. B. Mason, W. G. Vickers, L. G. Cole, W. J. Holloway, J. T. Riddick, W. T. Shepherd, W. K. Boyd, R. H. Wright, T. C. Worth, W. A. Erwin, R. L. Felts, D. C. Christian, of Durham; William deB. MacNider, of Chapel Hill, and C. D. Ray, of Oxford.

Members of the Durham bar attended in a body and served as floral bearers: Messrs. R. P. Reade, E. J. Hill, B. S. Skinner, Charles Scarlett, S. C. Brawley, R. M. Gantt, W. A. Guthrie, W. B. Guthrie, R. H. Sykes, J. A. Giles, S. C. Chambers, L. P. McLendon, W. J. Brogden, H. G. Hedrick, L. L. Tilley, W. G. Sheppard, J. W. Barbee, R. O. Everett, W. W. Mason, D. W. Sorrell, W. G. Bramham, D. H. Gladstone, P. C. Graham, A. S. Hobgood, W. S. Lockhart, J. E. Pegram.

Mr. Alphonsus Cobb had charge of the flowers and Messrs. L. A. Tomlinson and J. L. Morehead directed the carriages.

Among those who sent messages of condolence were: Secretary of Navy Josephus Daniels, Chief Justice Walter Clark, Judge W. J. Adams, Judge W. A. Devin, President W. L. Poteat, of Wake Forest College; Judge Frank Daniels, Congressman Claud Kitchin,

A. B. Andrews, Jr., General Julian S. Carr, Profs. E. W. Sikes and B. F. Sledd, of Wake Forest College; Judge H. G. Connor, of Wilson; F. L. Fuller, Junius Parker, B. N. Duke, C. W. Toms, New York; James Cain, Asheville; Cameron Morrison, Charlotte; Judge George Rountree, W. W. Vass, R. W. Winston, and W. W. Kitchin, of Raleigh.

Among those who attended from out of town were J. C. Howard and J. S. Bradsher, of Oxford; George Steele, Henry C. Wall, Thomas C. Leak, Mrs. W. C. Leak and Mrs. Mary Dockery, of Rockingham; J. S. Manning, Mrs. T. K. Bruner and Miss Mary Cole, of Raleigh; Dr. E. J. Tucker, J. A. Long, Miss Frances Compton, of Roxboro, and T. L. Parsons, of Greensboro.

EDITORIAL

From the *News and Observer* (Raleigh) of February 1, 1916:

HOWARD ALEXANDER FOUSHEE

The early days of a man's life are the days which tell in the after years. From that reason it could but be expected that Howard Alexander Foushee would prove a man of the staunch and true kind. That was the influence of the home surroundings of young Foushee in the days in which he grew to manhood in Roxboro. Straightforwardness and honesty have ever been marked in the life of the sons of Alexander R. Foushee.

And so former Judge Howard Foushee, of Durham, passes into the beyond, leaving a high name as a heritage for his children. Forty-six years God gave him, and in those forty-six years he rendered good account of himself in his profession, as a citizen, and in his home life. A Wake Forest graduate, the valedictorian of his class, a graduate in law of the University of North Carolina, he took high place at the bar in Durham where he located after teaching school for awhile. His ability and devotion to principle recognized he became the Democratic chairman in Durham County, represented it in both the House and the Senate, making reputation of the best as a legislator. Later as a Superior Court Judge he added to his reputation, winning encomiums because of his conduct of the courts, the ability with which he presided.

Howard Foushee was of the best type of the young manhood of the State. To know him was to esteem him and the great number of friends whom he won and held found in him a man of the worthy kind, of high ideals, and of faithful service. There will be deep grief among all who knew him that he has been called to answer the final summons.

From the *Asheville Citizen* (Asheville) of February 1, 1916:

JUDGE FOUSHEE DEAD

When Judge Howard A. Foushee retired from the bench of this State because of ill health, North Carolina lost an able and fearless judge, and the tidings of his death at Durham yesterday will be received with deep regret throughout the State, and particularly in that section where he had spent the greater part of his life.

Page Fifteen

Judge Foushee may be said to have sacrificed his life to duty. His first collapse at the memorable Myrtle Hawkins trial at Hendersonville several years ago was the forerunner of sickness that never left him. He might have regained his health had he retired from the bench, but he believed that he owed a duty to the people who elected him, and he continued his work until he became a mere shadow of his former self. Numerous and painful operations gave him temporary relief but could not restore the health that had been shattered by overwork and mental strain. North Carolina is poorer in Judge Foushee's departure.

From *The Roxboro Courier* (Roxboro) of February 2, 1916:

A GOOD MAN PASSES

While not at all surprised, we were deeply pained to hear of the death of Judge Howard Alexander Foushee. He peacefully passed into rest, that rest which remaineth for those who have placed their trust in God, on Monday morning at his home in Durham. For many weeks his loved ones and friends knew that the time was not far off when he would leave them, still the shock was just as severe, for the severing of the ties of loved ones ever comes with a shock.

It is customary to say in speaking of the dead that he was one of the best and most popular men ever raised in the community; but in this instance that can be said with absolute truthfulness, for he was easily one of the brightest, the ablest and most loved men ever known in this county. He was born and reared here, and when he decided to make his permanent home in Durham there was general regret; for many of us felt that one with so many good qualities and with the promise of such a career should not leave his own folks. But the opportunities were larger and the promise of usefulness greater and he cast his lot with the city of Durham.

Howard Foushee was a good boy, honest, upright and generous to a fault, and with such characteristics in his youthful days how could he be otherwise than a good man, a true man? We believe in heredity, and with such a mother and father how could he be other than what he was?

In another column we are giving a short review of his life as taken from the *News and Observer*, but this only gives a short synopsis of his public career. Of his private life only those who have had the pleasure of enjoying his friendship know; for he was a quiet, simple man in his manners and never let his right hand know what his left hand did. While a politician in the general sense

North Carolina State Library
Raleigh

of the word, he never allowed politics or anything else to come between himself and his friends; and as to playing double, such a thought never entered his head. Personally, may we say, he was our friend, and we know whereof we speak; and in his death we have lost a friend whom no one will ever be able to replace.

Yes, he was a man in the fullest sense of the word, for

"His life was gentle; and the elements
So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, 'This was a man!'"

From *The Durham Sun* (Durham) of February 1, 1916:

JUDGE FOUSHEE

Judge Howard A. Foushee died at an age when most men are beginning to get their full stride in the affairs of life, when they are beginning to look forward to reaping the fruits of intense activity and mature effort.

But he had already gained a name that serves as an indication of what he was capable, and causes a more poignant regret that his career was checked before it had completed the path which he had marked.

Judge Foushee was a thorough North Carolinian, and in truth, a Durham man, for it was in our own city that he had laid the foundation of the work that took him rapidly to success.

The hopes of his friends and his family for a brilliant future on the bench were being realized when Judge Foushee was forced to resign because of the disease which has just taken his life.

He was recognized as a jurist of ability, as an expounder of the law whose decisions were of unusual merit.

Durham can ill afford to lose a citizen of the high ideals and the ability of Judge Foushee and the city will mourn with the family, and all others who knew him, their heavy loss.

From *Go Forward* (a publication of the First Baptist Church of Durham) of February 5, 1916:

HOWARD A. FOUSHEE

The scope of this sheet is limited, but the young men of our Church must pay a tribute to this noble soul. He thought and planned for the young, and we shall miss him. Ripe in wisdom, even in temperament, progressive in planning—he filled a place unique in our church's life. He was trustee, was chairman of the

Finance Committee, and served often on special committees charged with unusual duties. Time and again he was urged to accept the office of deacon, but modesty incarnate made him decline. His passing was quiet, the natural ending of a tranquil life. The multitude of friends and the innumerable floral designs assembled in our church Wednesday afternoon bore silent but eloquent tribute to an affection that could not find coinage in words.

MEMORIAL MEETING OF THE DURHAM BAR

From *The Durham Sun* of February 1, 1916:

Memorial services for Judge Howard Alexander Foushee, who died Monday morning will be held one day during the March term of Superior Court, it was announced following a meeting of the Durham Bar Association Monday afternoon.

When court convenes in March members of the bar will request the one day for the memorial services. The public will be invited.

Committees were appointed at the Monday afternoon meeting to prepare a sketch of Judge Foushee's life to be read at that time. There will also be several memorial addresses by leading members of the bar.

A committee was appointed just before adjournment of the bar to draft suitable resolutions to the memory of Judge Foushee.

It was the largest meeting of the bar that was ever held in Durham County.

From *The Morning Herald* of March 1st, 1916:

Memorial exercises, in honor of the late Judge Howard Alexander Foushee, will be conducted in superior court room, Parrish Street, beginning this afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Judge Devin is to preside as chairman of the meeting and a program commemorating the life and accomplishments of the noted jurist will be carried out by the Durham bar. The public is cordially invited to attend.

An eulogy on the life of Judge Foushee has been prepared by Judge Robert H. Sykes and will be delivered by him. Resolutions, prepared by a committee composed of Major W. A. Guthrie, chairman, Sumter C. Brawley, V. S. Bryant, and J. A. Giles, will be introduced and adopted. In addition members of the local bar will be privileged to speak on the life of Judge Foushee.

The meeting will probably be of two hours' duration and should be very interesting. No man in Durham and perhaps no man in the State was held in higher respect than Judge Foushee. Judge Devin agreed to suspend court machinery long enough for the carrying out of the program commemorating the life of the late judge and today was selected.

Court will go into session at the regular time this morning and the regular business will be transacted during the morning session.

The memorial exercises will take place when court convenes following the recess for dinner.

In the court room on Parrish Street, Durham, N. C., at 2:30 o'clock in the afternoon of March 1st, 1916, Judge W. A. Devin, of Oxford, N. C., presiding, the following proceedings took place:

Judge Devin:

The hour has now arrived which has been agreed upon by the members of your bar and set aside by the court to commemorate the life and character of the late Judge Howard A. Foushee, who was an honored member of the Durham bar. All other business of the court will stand suspended. This meeting is now open for remarks.

Mr. V. S. Bryant, of the Durham Bar, in offering resolutions said:

In the absence, on account of sickness, of Major W. A. Guthrie, chairman of the committee named by the Durham bar to draft resolutions of respect to the memory of Judge Foushee, I desire to offer for adoption the following resolutions:

Whereas, death has claimed Howard Alexander Foushee, an eminent member of the Durham bar, and it is our desire to make expression of our esteem for him and our grief at his loss;

Now, therefore, be it resolved, that in his death;

First—We have lost one who was loyal to his clients, courteous to his brethren, upright in his transactions and diligent in his work.

Second—The county of Durham has lost a citizen in whom was blended high character, splendid ability, intense patriotism and love for his fellows.

Third—The State of North Carolina loses a careful and safe legislator, a patient, wise and upright judge, a high minded and unselfish man.

Fourth—His family is deprived of a husband and a father, in whom was well mixed gentleness and generosity, devotion and patience.

Fifth—That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this court and a page of its records be dedicated to his memory.

Sixth—That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to his family.

Respectfully submitted,

WILLIAM A. GUTHRIE,
VICTOR S. BRYANT,
PAUL C. GRAHAM,
S. C. BRAWLEY.

Mr. Bryant moved that the resolutions be adopted.

Judge R. H. Sykes, of the Durham Bar, seconded the motion to adopt the resolutions, and in doing so spoke in part as follows:

For the first time in the history of our county, the members of the bar of Durham are assembled in its hall of justice to mourn the death and honor the memory of one of its members who by reason of his character, his ability and his peculiar fitness, had been chosen to preside over the superior court of our State. In laying its relentless hand upon the form of Howard Foushee, the grim reaper has added convincing evidence to the indictment that death loves a shining mark. Nor was it upon us, his neighbors, alone, that the light of his life shone with fervor and effectiveness, but it burst the bounds of this community, and all over our beloved State his reputation has spread as an able lawyer, a just judge and an ideal, upright citizen. During forty-five years he lived and wrought, and builded a character and accomplished a work, which it is given to but few men to do even in the widest extended span of human existence.

Futile, therefore, would it be to even attempt in this brief hour and at a period so soon after his death to give any adequate conception of his splendid life's work. The result of a full and complete life cannot be summarized in a brief moment. But those of us who knew him best and loved him most, who were in daily contact with him in his chosen profession, and watched the workings of the secret well springs of his life, feel that some expression of our appreciation of him as a fellow worker, a comrade in arms, and a citizen of our community, is appropriate at this, the first term of our superior court to be held in this county since his death.

In attempting to be the spokesman of my fellow members of the bar at this time, I feel, sirs, that I am charged with an obligation that would tax the powers of the most eloquent and most erudite of our profession. And I would shrink from the task were it not for a feeling that its defects will be covered over by you with that Christian charity which, upon all occasions, our departed friend and brother was so willing to bestow.

* * * * *

In the capacity of lawyer, Howard A. Foushee was identified with a great deal of the most important litigation in Durham and surrounding counties, and in examining the reports of our Supreme Court his name appears as counsel in a large number of the cases that, during the time of his practice, were carried up to that higher court. His large clientele was the result of the careful, painstaking

and able services he rendered his clients. As a wise and safe counselor, a prodigious and effective worker and earnest and plausible advocate, he had but few equals at our bar; and when once entrusted to his care, the case of his client was of first importance. He suffered nothing to come between him and his duty to his client, and to the very last moment of conflict no honorable advantage was allowed to escape him in promoting the cause in which he was engaged.

To him the law was not only the "jealous mistress;" it was the symbol of high and noble endeavor, and worthy not only of man's best efforts, but entitled to his purest and most worthy conduct. The estimation which Judge Foushee placed upon the profession to which he belonged can best be given in his own words in an address he delivered several years ago at the University in presenting to the law department a portrait of the lamented and beloved Dr. John Manning, whose student he had been. He relates this incident: "None of my class, I dare say, will ever forget the tribute he paid to his profession one day on class, on the spur of the moment, in response to a question by a member of the class. This particular student interrupted the lecturer by asking him why there existed an idea among the ignorant that lawyers were not as honest as other people. He turned upon him like a bull dog, and with a glance from that eagle eye which in the days gone by had carried terror to the hearts of many an opponent, with a tremor in his voice, he replied: 'Sir, it is false—absolutely false. No such idea exists. There is no foundation for any such suggestion. There is no set of men who can compare records with the bar. I except none. They are trustees of large interests and never give bond—fiduciaries who are never called on for security. In the course of a generation nearly every estate in every county passes through some attorney's hands. Every lawyer in active practice handles hundreds, yea, thousands of dollars of money, belonging to other people, and however little of this world's goods an attorney may possess, his clients never think of calling on him to give security for the faithful accounting of the same. Young gentlemen, during the course of a long life—and I have been more or less familiar with the bar of this State,—dishonesty among lawyers has been so rare that I can count on the fingers of one hand the name of every lawyer whom I have known to be guilty of misappropriating money. Now,' said he, 'I defy any profession to show a better record.'"

These words, heard in his student days, must have sunk deep into the life of Howard Foushee, for they correctly estimate the course which in after years he followed in the profession which he honored.

In the two years during which Judge Foushee presided over our Superior Court he visited many counties of the State, and from every section the judgment of those with whom he came in contact was that in temperament, character, ability, and in all the qualities that go into the making of a judge of this honorable court, he was ideally endowed. To the lawyers practicing before him, he was courteous and affable, but firm and resolute in his judgments; to the court officials, witnesses and litigants, he was agreeable and approachable; and to all classes he was the same straightforward, high-minded Christian gentleman that he had been during all the previous years of his life. Elevation to high and responsible public office did not corrode the pure gold of his nature, nor affect him with those vanities which, under similar conditions, so often betoken the littleness of human nature. His court was one of dignity without austerity; of accomplishment without bluster, and of justness without harshness. The terrible responsibility, which he felt in approaching the duties of this great office, weighed heavily upon his mind and heart; and the cause of no litigant was ever laid before him without receiving the most earnest and careful consideration. His efforts were all centered in the proper performance of the duties of this great office, which he filled with such ability; he was tireless in his work, and ambitious to give the best that was in him to its service. The judiciary of our State lost one of its most worthy and exemplary members when the dread disease which had preyed upon him for many months caused his resignation in September, 1913.

Living as we are under a free and democratic form of government, it is essential that the fountain head of power be kept pure and unpolluted. But in these days of our strenuous American life the average American citizen excuses himself from public duties on the plea that politics corrupts good citizenship. But the most complete refutation of such a charge, I believe, is found in the political career of the man in whose memory we are now met together. Intensely partisan and uncompromisingly earnest as he was, no man, either friend or foe, has ever accused him of being guilty of a dishonest act or of taking undue political advantage. He was not soiled by active contact with politics. It is sad to think of the terrible fate that will overtake our beloved country when men of the highest character and most unquestioned motives fail to take an active part in the minute details of politics—as did Howard Foushee. And to my mind that phase of his career indicated, perhaps, as much as anything else, the manner of man he was, because it meant unselfish, unwearying and unpleasant labor, without reward or hope

of reward—for the public welfare. No duty was too small, no labor too great and no burden too heavy for him to assume if it was helpful to the cause which he had espoused and which he believed to be right. Thus it was that in the times of greatest stress his political party called upon him for the exercise of these magnetic powers which he possessed, in bringing order out of chaos, and success in the face of certain defeat. When the political horizon became darkened and the storms of conflict were about to break, his was the hand that took the helm and steered our ship into a harbor of safety.

* * * * *

He who believes that life's rewards come as a result of luck or chance or because of some adventitious circumstance, can find no comfort in studying the life of Judge Foushee. Crowned as he was with success and honors far beyond the average man, they came to him not because of family antecedents, not because of influential friends occupying high places, not because fortune had touched his brow with her fairy wand. But he achieved these things because as a boy he was earnest and sincere, honest and true; as a college student he was jealous of the precious moments spent in its classic shades to make them count for great things in his after life; and as a man when he had entered the battle of life, he measured up to the exacting duties of his profession, and spared no effort in rendering full and complete service in every cause where his energies were engaged. Nor was he selfishly enwrapped with the folds of his particular vocation. With all the laborious duties of his profession he had ample time to take active and intelligent part in every movement of his community that purposed uplift or betterment. Whether political, social, religious, educational, civic, charitable or otherwise, his sympathy, his encouragement, his services, and his pocket book, could be counted on to forward the movement.

Judge Foushee will be missed, I dare say, more by the younger members of our bar than by any other class of our citizens; because he was to them a friend, almost a father; yea, an elder brother, to whom they unfailingly went when troubled or perplexed, either with problems of law or personal difficulties. And never yet has he been too busy to give ear to their difficulties, and add words of wise counsel, advice, and encouragement. And I wish in this public way to acknowledge a deep debt of gratitude to him for numberless kindnesses, many of them unasked, but coming generously from a nature overflowing with the milk of human kindness. To whatever length my own life may be spared, I shall ever carry with me a feeling of grateful remembrance that I was permitted to know and

to have Howard Foushee as my friend. The fact that he admitted me to the close intimacy of his friendship has inspired a more wholesome belief in myself, and given a firmer grip on life.

With a naturally kind and lovable nature, it could but follow that he was devoted to his family and found his greatest happiness in the enjoyment of his ideal home environment. His attachments for his friends were strong and sincere, but for his kindred and loved ones they were marked by unusual and unwavering tenderness and devotion.

His relations with the members of the bar were characterized by the highest and most exemplary standards. No formal written agreement was necessary when once he had given his assent to a continuance of a cause, or to any matter affecting the practice. Honor with him was always placed before advantage. Above the turmoil and struggle of factional contentions his voice could always be heard counseling peace and harmony and good feeling. As a fellow member of our bar has aptly said: "Howard Foushee was a man without guile, and if he could not say a good word about his fellow man, he remained silent." And by reason of this quality of his nature, I believe no one was ever more fittingly termed "the great pacificator." The legal profession of our county, of our State and of our Union can ill afford to lose such a man whose excellencies of mind and heart and soul qualified him for leadership of the highest order, and whose unfailing good temper and charitable nature made him in the widest sense an exemplar of the "brotherhood of man." In thinking of him and his taking away, my mind dwells upon the poet's description of how a man should live; for he was prepared to meet unflinchingly his Master whom he acknowledged and whose teachings he had followed upon earth:

"So live that when thy summons comes,
Thou canst take thy place with patriarchs, prophets and the blest,
Gone up from every land to people in heaven;
And when that mighty caravan which halts one night time
In the vale of death, shall strike its white tents for the morning march
Thou shall mount upward and thy strength renewed,
Like the strong eagle for its upward flight."

Much of the scientific investigation of our modern times is directed towards finding types that are true to their origin. And the highest form of vegetable or animal life seems to be that which most truthfully conforms to its type. In reflecting upon the life of our departed friend, I have been impressed with the belief that he, as nearly as any other man I have known, is the true type of North Carolina gentleman. Born and reared upon her soil, nothing beyond

her borders ever tempted him to forsake his native Carolina; and as in the last years of his life he went over our State in his judicial capacity, he mingled with our people as brother with brother. From the highest sources we are informed that the population of our State, more than any other, represents the pure blood of the original race of men who settled this glorious country: so that the typical North Carolinian is preëminently the typical American. And we need never fear for the safety of our State or our nation, if we can boast, even occasionally, that out of our teeming and complex life, there has emerged such a man as Howard Foushee, whose whole career was the embodiment of those ideals which are the hope and strength of our national existence.

His fellow members of the legal profession, Your Honor, have a peculiar appreciation of the fact that this honorable court has set aside this hour to commemorate his life and character; and we offer this tribute to him whose intercourse with us was an inspiration to the highest things in our profession, and the influence of whose life shall remain as a sweet fragrance to those whose good fortune was to know Howard Foushee.

Mr. Samuel M. Gattis, of the Bar of Hillsboro, N. C., and Solicitor of the Tenth Judicial District of North Carolina:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOR AND GENTLEMEN OF THE BAR:

I feel that I ought not to permit this sad occasion to pass without uttering a few words indicative of the friendship, affection and esteem which I had for our departed brother, Howard A. Foushee. I became acquainted with Judge Foushee soon after he began to practice law in your city. Being young men, both interested in our profession, living in adjoining counties, practicing in the same courts, belonging to the same political party and intensely interested in politics, we were much together and our association soon ripened into a friendship which was ended only by his untimely death. I soon came to know Judge Foushee well. I may say I knew him intimately. I saw him under great strain and stress at times and under circumstances that tried the mettle that was in the man and I have never known him to hesitate or falter in doing what he conceived to be right. In following the course he mapped out for himself, others might waver, others might shirk, those in whose judgment he had the greatest confidence might disagree with him and attempt to dissuade him, but, when his mind was made up, when he had reached a definite conclusion as to what he conceived to be just

and right, there was no power under the sun that could veer him from the course he had laid out for himself.

It was my privilege to serve with him in the House of Representatives at the session of the General Assembly of 1899. It was the first time either of us had served in a legislative body. The General Assembly of 1899 contained some of the most distinguished men of the State and I sometime think it had the greatest number of men of ability, influence and power of any Legislature that has met in this State in the last half century. The House contained such men as Henry G. Connor, now Judge of the Federal Court for the Eastern District of North Carolina; Locke Craig, now Governor of the State; Lee S. Overman, now United States Senator from North Carolina; Francis D. Winston, now United States District Attorney for the Eastern District of North Carolina, and formerly a Judge of the Superior Court; George Rountree and William B. Council, both since that time Judges of the Superior Court of the State; E. J. Justice, since Speaker of the House of Representatives, and now employed by the Department of Justice in Washington in prosecuting important litigation concerning the public lands in the far west; E. L. Daughtridge, now the Lieutenant-Governor of the State; Frank A. Daniels, now Judge of the Superior Court; and many others. In the Senate were such men as Frank I. Osborne, R. B. Glenn, M. H. Justice, E. L. Travis and many others. In this body of men of extraordinary ability and character Howard A. Foushee soon showed that he was a man to be reckoned with, a man of intelligent ideals and fitted to be a leader wherever he might be thrown. He was chairman of an important committee, his counsel was sought on all important measures and his views were always carefully considered and often adopted. When he came back home to his people it was felt that he had done so well that he was elected at the next election to represent the counties of Durham, Orange, Alamance, and Caswell as one of the senators from this senatorial district. How well he performed his duty in the Senate is a matter known of all.

I might talk longer but there are others who may wish to say something. Judge Sykes in that beautiful eulogy which has just been delivered, has said many things that are true about the character of our friend, but there are many others that could be said.

Judge Foushee was a Christian in fact as well as in profession, and on all occasions he was ever ready to stand for the faith that was in him. He never denied the faith. He always stood fair and square to all the winds that blew around him and I have no doubt

that his sweet spirit has passed to that home to which we all hope sometime to go, and where, in the beautiful lines of Kipling:

"When earth's last picture is painted,
And the tubes are twisted and dried,
When the oldest colours have faded,
And the youngest critic has died,
We shall rest, and, faith, we shall need it—
Lie down for an aeon or two,
'Till the Master of all good workmen
Shall set us to work anew!

* * * * *

And only the Master shall praise us,
And only the Master shall blame,
And no one shall work for money,
And no one shall work for fame,
But each for the joy of the working,
And each in his separate star,
Shall draw the Thing as he sees It
For the God of Things as They Are."

Mr. Jones Fuller, of the Durham Bar:

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOR:

Without any desire to prolong this meeting, which is to me, as I know it is also to the other members of the bar, a meeting of sorrow, I desire to add a few words of appreciation of the character and life of Judge Foushee.

I had the pleasure of knowing him and being a member of his profession with him since 1899 and can say in all sincerity that a better man I never knew. He possessed all the virtues which have been mentioned by my brethren, and, in addition to those, he possessed to a marked degree a virtue which is among men far too rare and which to my mind is one of the greatest of all the virtues; that, sir, is the quality of forgiveness. I do not think he ever bore malice, ill-will or lack of charity toward any man. No matter how unjust the attack, no matter how much he may have been wronged, he could not only forget it but forgive. If his trespasses, if he ever trespassed, were forgiven as he forgave those who trespassed against him, he must surely be enjoying a rich and just reward.

Mr. Victor S. Bryant, of the Durham Bar:

IF YOUR HONOR PLEASE:

I probably knew Judge Foushee better than any member of the

bar who is present here this afternoon. We met in August, 1891, in Roxboro. He was then teaching school. From that time until 1895 we met occasionally in his native town. As all who knew him, I was impressed with the gentleness of his disposition and the lack of malice in his nature. That was indicated by his uniform popularity. I lived in that community, took some part in its affairs and in the legal profession for nearly four years, and I knew the people intimately, I think. I have never heard an unkind word spoken of Judge Foushee in that community.

When I moved here in July, 1895, Judge Foushee had already been practicing at this bar for a little while, and it was my good fortune to have a room adjoining that occupied by him in what we all know as the Wright Building. We were together frequently when we had closed our offices and were resting during the evening. We met often at the bar, and sometimes we were associated in the trial of cases. We were perhaps more often opposed to each other. He had the most uniform courtesy, and kindest consideration for his fellows. As has been so eloquently said by Judge Sykes, he was the soul of honor. He was so careful, that when an agreement was made, it was his custom to express it in writing. If he had some agreement about a case that was pending, he always followed it by writing a letter that would express it. I always thought that that was an indication of wisdom, not an indication of doubt. He was wise enough to know it was necessary for the legal profession to remain on the best of terms. He said, "You can't afford to have misunderstandings. You can't afford to have the members of the bar in a community backbiting or angry and at cross purposes with each other; because they necessarily have to do with the life of the community. There is hardly any form of business that it is not necessary for the lawyer to be connected with. When a man dies his estate must be settled up; when he is living he must lay his matters before an attorney. Whenever these attorneys lose confidence in each other, and become angry with each other, the whole community suffers because there is lack of a frankness necessary to promote the welfare of the community." So he made it a rule, whenever an agreement was entered into, to express his part in writing that there could be no misunderstanding about it.

One of the wisest members of the State bar formerly lived in your town, Your Honor, and later lived here. He has now moved to an adjoining county. I heard him once speak of the members of the Durham bar. Some discussion had occurred as to the merits of its different members. Judge R. W. Winston said: "Gentlemen, we have in our midst some who may be more learned than Mr.

Foushee, but if I had to select the most useful member of the bar in this community I would take without hesitation Judge Manning's partner, Mr. Foushee, because he has ability and wisdom, is a harmonizer, an upright man, and because his purpose is for the good at all times." I remember soon after I came here, some of us thought Judge Foushee had been wrongfully treated. We knew that he had. We knew an advantage had been taken of him. Some endeavored to prevail on him to make a public expression about it. He said: "No. No one has been injured unless it is myself. I can stand it, and if I make an utterance some one may feel it grows out of ill-will. They may think it prompted by malice. I made up my mind when I entered the legal profession I would not do anything in court, or out of court, that had the appearance of malice."

As to politics, what Judge Sykes said is true. The year 1896 presented an unusual political condition. Mr. Bryan had been nominated for President by the Democrats. The Republicans had nominated Mr. McKinley. What seemed to be a hopeless situation for the Democrats in the early part of 1896 so brightened that many thought Mr. Bryan might be elected. Negroes were then in politics. We had a local situation where we faced a strong Republican majority, if those forces which voted together in 1894 should vote together in 1896. The object of the campaign was to keep those forces apart and bring back the Democrats who had left the party in 1894. While facing that opposition, there was search by those, who were leaders, for a chairman who could give his time to the campaign, and who had popularity, patience and wisdom. It was after a thorough canvass of that situation that Judge Foushee, then Mr. Foushee—he had only been practicing two years—was elected as chairman of his party in that campaign.

I was young and single and he was also. I knew intimately his plans and purposes and we made a canvass of the county together—the chairman going into every precinct in the county and thoroughly organizing it. Mr. Foushee in that campaign used as much wisdom and tact, in my judgment, as has ever been used in North Carolina in the same conditions. He knew the situation and had it thoroughly in hand. I remember riding out with him in October, going to a meeting in Mangum Township. We met a man who had been nominated by the Democrats for County Commissioner. Mr. Foushee said to him: "Unless you do certain things that ought to be done right away, I fear your election is in danger. It looks to me like the rest of the ticket is reasonably certain of election. If you will give out a certain interview, if you will make your position clear and well defined on one question that is being discussed by the people,

I believe it will be for your welfare and the welfare of the ticket. I urge you to do that today." We passed on and returned that night. He was very much concerned to learn if that candidate for County Commissioner had acted on his suggestions. He had not. The result was that every candidate running on the ticket was elected except this one man whom he had urged to take that course. While seemingly it was not so important at that time, I felt that if his advice had been observed by this candidate he would have been elected. Many believe, and in my opinion the belief is well founded, that the party management of the campaign of 1896, was so wise that it has been responsible for the fact that no Democratic candidate for a county office has been defeated since that time.

Of course these remarks of mine are not partisan. I refer to that campaign in order to emphasize the influence, the tact and the wisdom of Judge Foushee. These elements in him welded his party together so successfully that its success has been continuous since. Taking him all in all I agree with the estimate of Mr. Fuller that he was one of the best men we have ever known. I loved him and placed him as one of my best friends. The removal of him from the activities of life by reason of the impairment of his health, and now, by reason of his death, is a distinct loss, not only to this bar, but to the whole community of Durham.

Judge W. A. Devin:

I am very glad that I have had the opportunity to be present today and to hear the many beautiful expressions from the members of the bar of Durham and others in paying tribute to the memory of Judge Foushee. For I probably knew him myself before he became known to most of those here present today.

When a boy of fifteen I entered Wake Forest College, Howard Foushee was an upper classman of distinction, the leader of his class, having already given evidence of those qualities which developing in mature manhood made him an ornament to the bar, a credit to the State and a leader of men. It was there I was first drawn to him by those magnetic qualities of good fellowship which spoke in the doing of little unselfish kindnesses for those who came in touch with him, many of which he did for me. There I learned to love him and to claim him as my friend.

I knew him in after years. We were licensed by the Supreme Court of North Carolina at the same time in 1893. While my association with him was not as close as yours, our work being in different counties, I came in contact with him from time to time in

many ways, and my boyhood admiration for him never waned, and I can testify from personal knowledge that the many things which have been said about him here today are true. Not only was he an able lawyer, a diligent student, but he filled Carlyle's definition of genius in that he had an infinite capacity for detail. All in all he was one of the finest types of Christian gentleman that I have had the pleasure of knowing. And the expressions given utterance here today by members of the Durham bar are not only beautiful but they do credit to the appreciation of the people of this community for his many noble qualities.

If there are no further remarks I will put the resolutions offered by Mr. Bryant and seconded by Judge Sykes upon their passage.

All who favor the adoption of these resolutions will so signify by saying "Aye."

The resolutions were adopted by a unanimous vote.

Judge Devin:

The resolutions are unanimously adopted. I therefore direct that these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of the Court and that a page of the Minute Docket, appropriately arranged, be set apart for that purpose.

NORTH CAROLINA BAR ASSOCIATION

At the eighteenth annual session of the North Carolina Bar Association, held at Wrightsville Beach, June 27, 28, 29, 1916, the following memorial address was read on June 29th by James S. Manning, member of the bar of Raleigh, N. C., former Justice of Supreme Court of North Carolina, and one time law partner of Judge Foushee:

HOWARD ALEXANDER FOUSHEE

Howard Alexander Foushee was born in the town of Roxboro, county of Person, on May 13, 1870; and died in the city of Durham, January 31, 1916. He was graduated at Wake Forest as valedictorian of his class at the commencement of 1889. He taught school, as so many lawyers have done, to test the accuracy of their scholarship, to have the time to digest more thoroughly their own learning, to have time to read and think, to study character as it is manifested and developed in children, and to earn a livelihood. Judge Foushee taught in Selma, Durham, Charlotte and in Murfreesboro, beginning the study of law in the last named place under Judge B. B. Winborne. He completed his law course at the University of North Carolina in the summer of 1893 and was licensed to practice at the fall term of that year. About November 1, 1893, he entered the law office of J. S. Manning in Durham and the partnership of Manning & Foushee was then formed, which continued until June, 1909, when the senior member was appointed to the Supreme Court bench of the State.

On April 13, 1904, Judge Foushee was married to Miss Annie Wall, daughter of Hon. H. Clay Wall, of Rockingham, Richmond County. His widow and three children survive him. He was the representative from Durham County in the Legislature of 1899; and a senator from the Durham District in 1901 and 1905. Upon the resignation of Judge Biggs as the judge of the Superior Court of that district, Judge Foushee was appointed his successor on September 11, 1911, but was compelled, on account of ill health, to resign on September 21, 1913. For several years Judge Foushee was the chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of Durham, and under his careful, wise and efficient leadership, the Democratic party did not fail to carry the county; and it has been continuously Democratic. Judge Foushee was an organizer of great ability; he was painstaking, active, persistent and wise. He took

no chances and wasted no opportunity to strengthen his party. He knew the people of his county well and they knew and trusted him. A man of the highest character, of unyielding integrity, of the highest sense of honor, of clean life, of splendid common sense, he made an ideal leader, implicitly trusted by his fellows.

As a lawyer he was careful, studious, wise in counsel, addressing his thought and research to the main questions involved.

As a man, he was of the strictest integrity, gentle, considerate, sincere, sympathetic, always ready to advise and counsel his younger brethren.

As a citizen, he possessed strong and well-considered opinions, always advocating those measures which made for the uplift and betterment of his community. When his own judgment and conscience approved a measure, he became its fearless advocate; but while fearless in its advocacy he was neither rash nor abusive of those who might differ from him. His nature was too gentle and his wisdom too broad, to permit him to indulge in abuse as the means to strengthen a righteous and just cause.

As a friend, he was loyal and devoted; no undertaking was too great for him to attempt for his friend; but he was withal frank and candid. His loyalty and devotion to his friends did not cease with the setting of the sun; but far into the night he would labor in their aid.

As a judge of the Superior Court he was dignified, impartial, courteous, deeply conscientious in his effort to discharge his duty in such way as to have the approval of his judgment and his conscience, and in such a way as accorded with his conception of how should be discharged the duties of the most important and useful office in our system of government. Of his service on the bench, I quote the language of R. H. Sykes, of the Durham bar, in his address at the memorial ceremony of the Durham lawyers: "In the two years during which Judge Foushee presided over our Superior Court he visited many counties of the State, and from every section the judgment of those with whom he came in contact was that in temperament, character, ability and industry, and with all the qualities that go with the making of a judge of this honorable court, he was ideally endowed. To the lawyers practicing before him, he was courteous and affable, but firm and resolute in his judgments; to the court officials, witnesses and litigants, he was agreeable and approachable; and to all classes, he was the same straight-forward, high-minded Christian gentleman that he had been during all the previous years of his life. Elevation to high and responsible public office did not corrode the pure gold of his nature, nor affect him

with those vanities which, under similar conditions, so often betoken the littleness of human nature. His court was one of dignity without austerity; of accomplishment without bluster, and of justness without harshness."

When he was appointed to the Superior Court bench, his health was not good, nor did his incessant labor while there improve it. In his intense desire and purpose to do his full duty, he forgot his health and what he owed to it. The result was inevitable—an entire break down, from which he never recovered.

Having known Judge Foushee intimately for so many years, I can say that he was the most dependable man I have ever known—dependable in judgment, in friendship, in character, in integrity, in his common sense, in the correctness of his conclusions, and in his convictions. His life was so well spent and he so lived that when his "summons came to join the innumerable caravan," it found him ready with the simple faith and assured confidence of an earnest and devoted Christian.

MEMORIAL MEETING OF THE ROXBORO BAR

In the court room of the Court House of Person County, Roxboro, N. C., at 3 o'clock P. M., Tuesday, August 15th, 1916, Judge F. A. Daniels, of Goldsboro, presiding, the following proceedings took place:

Mr. L. M. Carlton, of the Roxboro Bar:

PLEASE YOUR HONOR:

The hour has now arrived which has been set aside for memorial exercises in memory of the late Judge Howard Alexander Foushee, and at the request of the bar, Your Honor is requested to preside.

I desire to present the following resolutions:

Whereas, it has pleased Our Heavenly Father to call to rest Honorable Howard A. Foushee, an honored member of the bar of Durham County who was born in this County and who attained prominence in this district and over the entire state. Now, therefore, be it resolved by the members of this the bar of Person County.

First: That we humbly submit to this dispensation of an All Wise Providence that has removed our friend and brother in the midday of a useful and splendid career.

Second: That in the death of our friend and brother we feel a keen loss for that in all of his relations with the members of this bar his exceptional ability as a lawyer was recognized, and his personal contact at the bar and his personal relations were always pleasant and helpful, and leaves with us the memory of a man of high ideals and honorable conduct.

Third: That we rejoice in the high position which he attained as Judge of the Superior Court and the splendid record that he has left in all sections of our State in which he was called in the performance of his duties.

Fourth: That we extend to his bereaved family our sympathies and condolence in their great sadness.

Fifth: That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Court, a copy be published in our County paper, and a copy be sent to the bereaved family, and a copy sent to our State papers for publication.

Done this at the August Term, 1916, of Person County Superior Court, Honorable Frank A. Daniels, Judge Presiding.

L. M. CARLTON,
N. LUNSFORD,
WM. D. MERRITT,
Committee.

Mr. F. O. Carver, of the Roxboro Bar:

I move the adoption of these resolutions.

Judge Daniels:

Are there any remarks by the members of the bar?

Mr. L. M. Carlton :

I deem it fitting on this sad occasion, that I say something concerning the career of our deceased friend. I suppose that I have known Judge Foushee as long as any other member of this bar. In early life he went to Durham, my native town, to practice law. On locating in Durham, he immediately took such a stand as perhaps no other young man had ever done. He had been well trained and educated by a splendid father and a noble mother. He was a scholar and mastered every subject which engaged his attention. He was thorough in all his work and got hold of all the details of all cases upon which he was engaged. I remember that he at once got a strong hold on the Durham people, and this was strongly evidenced by the honors they delighted in conferring upon him. He became identified at once with the Baptist Church and was a teacher of a Bible class of which I was a member. He loved his church and was ever devoted to its interests and to the people of its congregation.

As a citizen he was foremost in all matters of civic improvement and of moral uplift, and to everyone with whom he came in contact he ever played the part of a kind friend. It is true that my association with him, he being several years older, was to a degree limited; but in spite of the difference in our years I found him courteous and kind and under all circumstances, even the most trying, he was even-tempered. He loved his State and worked for her highest interests. In addition to these striking qualities people had the greatest confidence in his integrity. The bar of North Carolina has lost one of its most worthy members; the world is better for his having lived and this bar is honored by his having practiced among us.

Some one has said, "Life is but a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights; we cry aloud and the only answer is the echo of our wailing cry. From the voiceless lips of the unreplying dead there comes no word, but in the night of death hope can see a star, and listening love can hear the rustle of a wing."

We are better and the world is richer for the splendid life and career of Judge Foushee.

Mr. W. D. Merritt, of the Roxboro Bar :

PLEASE YOUR HONOR :

I bring no bouquet to place on the bier of our departed friend, but just a simple little flower of admiration of his ability and appreciation of his worth.

Some one has truthfully said,

"There's nothing certain in man's life but this,
That he must lose it."

I first met Howard Foushee when I was a boy on a visit to town. I then found him a courteous, warm-hearted and genial young man. His gracious manner and his kindly consideration for the feelings of others at once won for him a warm place in my affections, and our friendship grew with the years.

He was born and reared in a home of honor, purity and truth. The boy became the man whom we would expect such a home to produce. The principles that were instilled in him at his mother's knee and his father's side became a part and parcel of his life. They were rooted in the heart in the morning of his boyhood, bloomed in the spring of his youth, and yielded splendid fruits in the years of his manhood. Amid all the conflicts of life they held him true to himself and true to his fellowman. His was a well-rounded life. No one faculty was abnormally developed at the expense of another. All of his talents harmoniously centered in the promotion of all that was best in the life of a people. There were no imperfect parts in his life to mar the beauty of the whole. There is no page in the history of his career that his friends would erase; there is not one that his bitterest enemy, if enemy he had, could criticize or condemn.

It strikes me that his dominant characteristic was his great love and sympathy for humanity. He delighted to meet and mingle with all classes of men, and in them all his friends were numbered. He always had time for a hearty hand-clasp and a cordial greeting, and in this he was not actuated by any spirit of self-promotion, but a genuine feeling of altruism.

As has been stated, he was a profound student. His mental make-up was marked by a striking power of concentration. He went deep into affairs and not merely into their surface—it was not a glimpse here and there. He did not mistake transitory semblance for eternal truth, but he delved deep until the real and true had been found.

Fidelity to duty was the guiding star of his life. He never considered his task finished until he had exerted his every energy in its performance.

He was called when his powers were at their zenith for the accomplishment of good. Called, as it seems to the finite mind, at an untimely hour. Called when the lamp of life was giving forth its most perfect light. The call came. He answered, and we bow in submission to the call.

Mr. Marcus Winstead, of the Yanceyville Bar:

I was never intimately associated with Judge Foushee. He was

some years older than I, but I knew of him for the reason that I was born and reared near Roxboro. He had left the town when I came to Roxboro to live. However I lived for a time in the home with his father and his mother. I knew his mother and loved her almost like my own mother and felt a deep regard for his father. After I began the practice of law Judge Foushee never came to Roxboro without coming to my office. In every way he offered me encouragement and showed me he was interested in me. He impressed me that he loved humanity, loved his fellowman and this always made me feel nearer to him because he made me feel that he was interested in my future and my welfare.

Mr. F. O. Carver, of the Roxboro Bar :

I suppose I knew Judge Foushee longer than did any member of our bar. We were both raised in Roxboro though he was a number of years older than I. My earliest recollection of Howard Foushee was of the youth growing into manhood, and he was regarded as a youth of great promise. I remember well the sincerity and truthfulness which marked him and the seriousness with which he regarded the problems of life, all so remarkable for one of his years. After receiving a splendid education he went to Durham to practice law. The people of his native town imbued with a deep confidence in him never lost sight of him and were gratified at the honors which he received among the people with whom he lived and were proud of his record at the bar and his elevation and the daily growing promise of his record on the bench.

But they were more proud of his manhood, of the lofty spirit of his citizenship than they were of his record as a lawyer or judge. I was associated with him in several cases and my contact with him led me to respect him, a man in whom was integrity and sincerity, on whom you could count, and a man whom everyone could approach with confidence that he would receive sympathy and receive sane and safe advice.

He was a profound student of the law, as I judge from my own experience with him, and the same opinion was held by others with more experience in the law than I. In fact he was one of the most thorough lawyers that ever practiced in this district, and yet his characteristics as a man outweighed his characteristics as lawyer and judge. He was open, frank, faithful to his promise and might always be counted on in all relations of life.

Mr. Nathan Lunsford, of the Roxboro Bar :

I cannot refrain from speaking, even briefly, on this occasion.

I knew Judge Foushee from my childhood. I was a child when he lived in Roxboro and often saw him. He visited in my father's home and sat by my father's fireside. Our friendship began then. I was attracted to him by his sympathy, his courtesy, and his kindness. We people of Person County are proud of his reputation as a lawyer, and we are proud of his high standing as a judge for the short time that he served. I would not detract in any respect from the work of Judge Foushee, but as fine as his work and as splendid as his achievements, and as promising as the outlook for his future, I can say in all truthfulness, that the best of his life was his love of humanity, his kindness and courtesy.

I am confident that he never treated any man but with unflinching sympathy and we who knew him best will remember him longest for his gentleness. It can be truthfully said of him that he never purposely hurt the feelings of any man, woman or child, whatever their stations in life may have been, whatever they may have done amiss, they could always find a friend in Judge Foushee. In him they could place their trust, well knowing that he would listen with kindness and sympathy and that he would extend a helping hand to lead them back to the ways of right.

No words of harsh criticism ever passed his lips, no act of unkindness can be placed against him; with Justice his guide he spent his life endeavoring to benefit mankind.

Proud of him as a lawyer and as judge, we loved the man, and will remember him longest for his great love of humanity, and for the one great trait that marked all his acts and all his words, Unflinching Kindness.

Judge Daniels:

If there are no further remarks I direct the clerk to record upon a page of the minutes of this term especially set apart for that purpose the resolutions just adopted by this bar meeting in honor of the memory of Howard A. Foushee, a native of this county and judge of the Superior Court of this district.

I knew Judge Foushee first in the Legislature of 1899 in which we served with Mr. Solicitor Gattis, of this Court.

I soon learned to know him well. From the beginning of our acquaintance I was deeply impressed with his high character and his stern adherence to principle, as well as with his industry and ability.

Among the many serious and perplexing problems of the General Assembly he was frequently confronted by conditions that would have daunted a weaker man.

I have vivid recollections of occasions on which he displayed the highest qualities of character and statesmanship, and have carried with me the lasting impression he then made upon me.

For years afterwards I met him but occasionally and I was pleased when, upon going upon the bench in 1911, I was assigned to his district and enabled to renew my association with him. I saw much of him during my stay in the district and observed that he had grown in learning and wisdom, in devotion to principle and had broadened in all his activities.

I was impressed in all he did and said, with his fine common sense, his high courage, his thoughtfulness of his brethren, his tactfulness, and the directness of his thought and speech which had then made him the wise and trusted leader of his people.

I have been in his home and have known the tender relations that existed between him and his loved ones. I rejoiced in his elevation to the bench for the duties of which I knew he was well qualified and was gratified at the instant success he achieved—a success which all who knew him predicted.

I was grieved at the failure of his health which at length forced his retirement from a position in which he was rendering valuable service to the State.

The last time I saw him he appeared before me at Duplin Superior Court in the fall of 1914, when he seemed to have improved in health and I parted from him with the hope that he was well on the road to recovery.

I was deeply distressed when I afterwards learned that there was a further decline which neither the loving attention and solicitude of his devoted family and friends, nor the highest medical skill could arrest, and I sorrowed with them when he passed away before he had reached the meridian of life.

His brethren of the bar who have spoken have done well to emphasize his parentage, training and education. It is a great blessing to be well born and well nurtured, to have come from godly parents, to have enjoyed the association and the wise and affectionate training of a Christian father and mother in a Christian home. I have long thought that these are blessings that we should thank God for every day of our lives.

I am constrained to believe that these early advantages laid the foundation for his useful life and developed in him those noble qualities that so endeared our friend to us.

It gives me pleasure to be among his home people and to give utterance in their hearing to sentiments I have long entertained.

The meeting of the bar now stands adjourned.

TRIBUTE OF ONE OF HIS TEACHERS

It was in the autumn of 1888 (can it be so long ago?) that I came to Wake Forest College as a "new professor." Now, this position has its ups and downs everywhere, but at Wake Forest there are circumstances that make it peculiarly difficult. And so, to succeed, I found that I must appeal for support to the leaders of the classes,—men who were capable, by their influence and example, of making and guiding the opinions of the rest. Well, I was fortunate in having in my classes such men as Howard Foushee, Rufus Hunter, Henry Simmons, and R. E. L. Yates. And the friendships thus begun have been unbroken save by death.

With Howard Foushee, through his being editor of the college magazine, I was thrown in almost daily contact. And here it was that I at once discovered the brilliant mind and warm heart which were in time, to give him so large a place in the life of North Carolina and in the admiration and affection of all North Carolinians. It is a pleasure now to recall the nights we spent in talking over writers and books we both loved; to recall even the strenuous efforts I made to turn his ambition in the direction of literature and scholarship. But his purpose was already for the law and who can now doubt that his decision was wise? But of his success here I must leave others to speak. Mine must be the humble personal word of comrade and friend.

Today, as I sit in my leafy study, watching the flocks of fleecy clouds shepherded by the drowsy winds above old Otter's far blue slopes, I recall five days (how exactly an old man comes to remember!) spent with Howard Foushee in 1894 at Morehead,—recall how we would slip away from the crowd and, removing our shoes and stockings, like two truant schoolboys, go wading in the surf; gather more shells than our boatman would suffer to be taken aboard; or yet spend hours in watching the processions of sand-and-water denizens deep in their unknown day's employ; and, at last, climb the dunes to watch the sunset and the sea. Foushee was inland born, like myself, but study under Poteat had taught him many things; and how keen was his eye, how swift and sure his intelligence, how kindly and unassuming his word of explanation!

Of Howard Foushee's success on the bench I am unable to speak; but this I know, that in a meeting of men, in the midst of much talk, his few well-chosen, well-aimed words would go unerringly to the heart of the matter. Let me give such instance: In a meeting of the alumni of Wake Forest College, speaker after speaker had spent his time in inflating and patting his little balloons of hot air,

Page Forty-two

when Foushee, in a few trenchant words sent all these mere toys adrift by suggesting that the crying need of the college, at the hour, was to pay the men better who were giving their lives to her service. Nor did he stop with words. When illness surprised him he was engaged in plans that looked to improving the condition of the men who had taught and inspired him. Surely of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Let me close this humble tribute to my friend with relating an incident, one of those nameless, unremembered events that form the best part of a good man's life. Howard Foushee and I met (how little either of us thought, for the last time!) on the train between Goldsboro and Raleigh. Two Northern ladies were on the seat before us and some simple act of courtesy on the part of Foushee made us all acquainted. Much good-natured chaffing and bantering passed between Northerners and Southerners, and when Foushee left the train at a wayside town, one of the ladies turned to me, as she looked after the manly fellow, and said: "I can understand now why your Southern woman is still willing to get married." Could a noble man wish a more beautiful, more fitting tribute? It is the eternal womanly doing honor and paying fealty to the eternal manly.

BENJAMIN SLEDD.

Big Island, Virginia, August 27th, 1916.


"Inferiae ad Fratris Tumulum

*"Multas per gentes et multa per aequora vectus,
Advenio has miseras, frater, ad inferias,
Ut te postremo donarem munere mortis,
Et multum nequiquam adloquerer cinerem:
Quandoquidem fortuna mihi te abstulit ipsum.
Heu miser indigne frater adempte mihi.
Nunc tamen interea priscoque more parentum
Tradita sunt tristes munera ad exequias,
Accipe fraterno multum manantia fletu,
Atque in perpetuum, frater, ave atque vale."*



BIO B F781H

Howard Alexander Foushee, 1870-1916 : a




3 3091 00067 9639

1
 2
 3
 4
 5
 6
 7
 8
 9
 10
 11
 12
 13
 14
 15
 16
 17
 18
 19
 20
 21
 22
 23
 24
 25
 26
 27
 28
 29
 30
 31
 32
 33
 34
 35
 36
 37
 38
 39
 40
 41
 42
 43
 44
 45
 46
 47
 48
 49
 50
 51
 52
 53
 54
 55
 56
 57
 58
 59
 60
 61
 62
 63
 64
 65
 66
 67
 68
 69
 70
 71
 72
 73
 74
 75
 76
 77
 78
 79
 80
 81
 82
 83
 84
 85
 86
 87
 88
 89
 90
 91
 92
 93
 94
 95
 96
 97
 98
 99
 100
 101
 102
 103
 104
 105
 106
 107
 108
 109
 110
 111
 112
 113
 114
 115
 116
 117
 118
 119
 120
 121
 122
 123
 124
 125
 126
 127
 128
 129
 130
 131
 132
 133
 134
 135
 136
 137
 138
 139
 140
 141
 142
 143
 144
 145
 146
 147
 148
 149
 150
 151
 152
 153
 154
 155
 156
 157
 158
 159
 160
 161
 162
 163
 164
 165
 166
 167
 168
 169
 170
 171
 172
 173
 174
 175
 176
 177
 178
 179
 180
 181
 182
 183
 184
 185
 186
 187
 188
 189
 190
 191
 192
 193
 194
 195
 196
 197
 198
 199
 200
 201
 202
 203
 204
 205
 206
 207
 208
 209
 210
 211
 212
 213
 214
 215
 216
 217
 218
 219
 220
 221
 222
 223
 224
 225
 226
 227
 228
 229
 230
 231
 232
 233
 234
 235
 236
 237
 238
 239
 240
 241
 242
 243
 244
 245
 246
 247
 248
 249
 250
 251
 252
 253
 254
 255
 256
 257
 258
 259
 260
 261
 262
 263
 264
 265
 266
 267
 268
 269
 270
 271
 272
 273
 274
 275
 276
 277
 278
 279
 280
 281
 282
 283
 284
 285
 286
 287
 288
 289
 290
 291
 292
 293
 294
 295
 296
 297
 298
 299
 300
 301
 302
 303
 304
 305
 306
 307
 308
 309
 310
 311
 312
 313
 314
 315
 316
 317
 318
 319
 320
 321
 322
 323
 324
 325
 326
 327
 328
 329
 330
 331
 332
 333
 334
 335
 336
 337
 338
 339
 340
 341
 342
 343
 344
 345
 346
 347
 348
 349
 350
 351
 352
 353
 354
 355
 356
 357
 358
 359
 360
 361
 362
 363
 364
 365
 366
 367
 368
 369
 370
 371
 372
 373
 374
 375
 376
 377
 378
 379
 380
 381
 382
 383
 384
 385
 386
 387
 388
 389
 390
 391
 392
 393
 394
 395
 396
 397
 398
 399
 400
 401
 402
 403
 404
 405
 406
 407
 408
 409
 410
 411
 412
 413
 414
 415
 416
 417
 418
 419
 420
 421
 422
 423
 424
 425
 426
 427
 428
 429
 430
 431
 432
 433
 434
 435
 436
 437
 438
 439
 440
 441
 442
 443
 444
 445
 446
 447
 448
 449
 450
 451
 452
 453
 454
 455
 456
 457
 458
 459
 460
 461
 462
 463
 464
 465
 466
 467
 468
 469
 470
 471
 472
 473
 474
 475
 476
 477
 478
 479
 480
 481
 482
 483
 484
 485
 486
 487
 488
 489
 490
 491
 492
 493
 494
 495
 496
 497
 498
 499
 500
 501
 502
 503
 504
 505
 506
 507
 508
 509
 510
 511
 512
 513
 514
 515
 516
 517
 518
 519
 520
 521
 522
 523
 524
 525

BIO B F781H

Howard Alexander Foushee, 1870-1916 : a



3 3091 00067 9639

[illegible]

GAYLORD		
---------	--	--

PRINTED IN U.S.A.

NORTH CAROLINIANA

RESTRICTED

B
F781H

Howard Alexander Foushee, 1870-1916

